

HISTORIC CRIMES and MYSTERIES



A MATTER OF MEDICINE.

For many years Doctor Eustachy had been the leading physician of Pertuis, a town in the south of France. His professional reputation was so high that he often was summoned to distant places, and many people wondered why he persisted in hiding his light under a bushel, by dwelling in a country village; but the doctor held that it is better to be first in Pertuis than second in Paris.

Personally he was not exactly popular, because of his temper, over which he had poor control. Small thingsasperated him to an unseemly degree, and when he was warm under the collar it took him a long time to cool down. So it happened that when Doctor Tournatoire arrived in Pertuis, announcing that he had come to stay, and was prepared to furnish pills in any quantity, many of the leading citizens, who were tired of Doc Eustachy's tantrums, gave the young man the glad hand.

Tournatoire had been graduated from the best of medical schools, he was highly recommended, and he soon demonstrated that his skill was great. His manners were most engaging, and he had a comforting way with patients that was quite as effective as his medicine. He became popular at once,

old doc was convicted and fined, and returned to his office madder than ever.

Six weeks later Tournatoire invited some of his friends to a little banquet at his home, and on the afternoon of the festive day a basket of game arrived at the house. Half a dozen beautiful thrushes were in the basket. The thrushes were cooked, but there was such an abundance of good things at the feast that nobody ate them. The guests dispersed at a late hour, well fed and happy, and no doubt "One Who Was There" wrote a story of the joyous occasion for the local paper.

On the following morning Doctor Tournatoire returned from his office to his home on some errand, and, upon entering, was astonished to find his wife trying to stand on her head. Assisting her to her feet, he asked her what she was trying to do, and she began explaining that all her relatives were dead, her husband killed in a duel, and she wanted to die herself. The pupils of her eyes were extraordinarily dilated, and she acted like a woman both crazy and blind. The doctor, alarmed, went into the kitchen to question the cook, and found her trying to put the dog in the stove. The dog was a large one, and defended itself heroically, but the cook seemed to have superhuman strength, and she considered the work of cremation highly important. The doctor rescued the dog, and tried to get some information from the woman, but she would talk of nothing but death. Everybody was dead, she said, and she had received a spirit message ordering her to put the dog in the stove. Her eyes also were dilated, and she seemed half blind.

A layman in such a painful position would have thought it a plain case of insanity, but the doctor, after a moment's consideration, decided what was the trouble.

"They have been poisoned with sulphate of atropine," said he, and governed himself accordingly, to such good purpose that the two women were convalescent in a few days.

They explained that they had each eaten a thrush that morning, and sickness followed, and they remembered no more. The doctor examined the remaining birds, and found them saturated with the poison. The news was made public, and it was taken for granted at once that Eustachy had been playing another of his pranks.

The old doctor was arrested, and strong evidence against him soon was forthcoming. It was easily established



Trying to Put the Dog in the Stove.

and his practice grew in a manner that must have been gratifying.

All this was gall and wormwood to old Doc Eustachy, who found himself almost abandoned by his townsmen. The calls for his services became so infrequent that he spent most of his time in his dingy office, calling down maledictions upon his young rival. He hadn't pride enough to keep quiet. He talked of nothing but Tournatoire, whom he denounced as a quack, an impostor, and everything else unpleasant. He became such a bore that people avoided him, and when he went for a walk he had the whole street to himself. Meanwhile business was humming with Doctor Tournatoire, who frolicked over the countryside, cutting off people's limbs and feeding them with pills, in the merriest way imaginable.

This went on for two or three years, and in 1884 Tournatoire was urged to run for a local office, so he placed himself in the hands of his friends, explaining that he always was ready to bleed and die for the flag at a moment's notice. This public spirited conduct was more than Eustachy could stand. He determined to be a candidate himself, and thus bring humiliation to his rival. He had the idea that he had enough friends and sympathizers to elect him, but when the votes were counted Eustachy was the most pronounced kind of an also ran. He didn't have a look in. And he was so mad over it that he howled like a wolf.

A day or two after the election the people of Pertuis woke to find the town plastered with handbills in which Tournatoire was held up to scorn as a moral leper, and a professional slyster, and a few other things. All the wire-edged words in the French language were used in the effort to do him justice. The people were called upon to rise as one man and run the slyster out of the community. Doctor Tournatoire stood by a dead wall and read the hand bill, and his lips whitened, and a cold sweat stood on his forehead.

"Parbleu!" said he, in the absence of a good American cussword. "This is going too far!"

So he had old Doc Eustachy arrested on a charge of libel, and it was easy to prove his responsibility. The

that he had bought atropine paste of a druggist; also that he had won a prize of game in a local lottery, and his prize was six thrushes. When the evidence thus became formidable the old doctor confessed, but said that he was merely trying to play a practical joke on Tournatoire. The courts of France, like those of the other countries, had not much appreciation of humor, so Eustachy was convicted and sentenced to eight years of toil without recompense in prison.

So this eminent physician, wearing fetters, left the town where he had long been honored and respected, to take his place among felons, and all because he could not overcome his jealous spirit. It is unnecessary to tuck a moral to the story.

The case is celebrated in criminal annals because it is the only one of its kind. Doctors may, and doubtless do, hate each other now and then, but Eustachy was the only one on record who tried to remove a rival by poison.

Greeley's Profanity.

Early in my reporter days on the New York Tribune I was detailed on an election night to assist in tabulating election returns in a room adjoining Horace Greeley's "den" (on the second floor of the ancient, drab-hued, brick building). Raised, as I have been, in the West, with reverence for Greeley only second to that of my maker, the shock to my nerves, when I heard him swear continuously for a quarter of an hour, is indescribable. He was the most profane man, except John A. Cockrell, I ever encountered and I have been around somewhat.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Helpful.

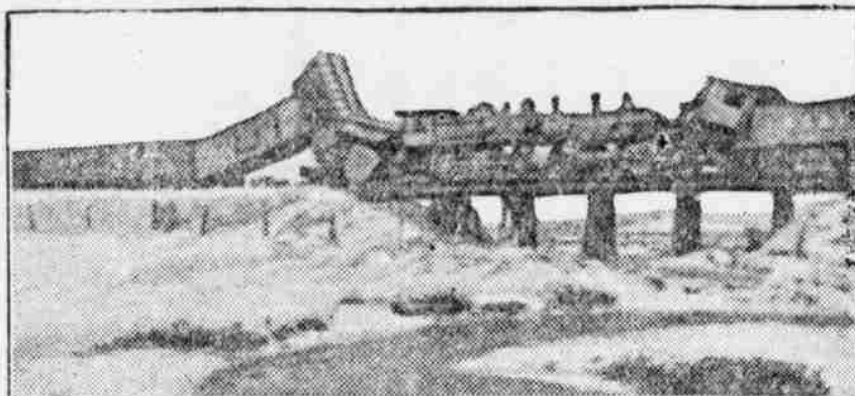
Flatbush—A roomy drawer is hidden in the seat of a recently-patented rocking chair, primarily to hold sewing materials within easy reach.

Bensonhurst—If it is one of the kind to be left in a prominent place in a dark room, let us hope arnica and court-plaster will be placed in it.

It Was.

"How much is this plum?" "Ten cents a peck." "Shure, pwat do yez think I am, a burrd?"—Lampoon.

CAME TOGETHER ON A BRIDGE



Two Engines as They Appeared Immediately After They Had Collided Near the Center of a Small Bridge—The Freight Train Was Backing Onto a Siding to Make Way for the Other, a Fast Milk Train.

Though railway collisions are still rather common despite increased safety provisions, a head-on collision on a bridge is rare and spectacular. Such an accident occurred recently on a small bridge near Janesville, Wis. While a freight was slowly backing onto a siding to allow a fast milk train to pass, the latter came unexpectedly around a bend. The milk train engine crashed into the freight engine near

the center of the bridge at that point, but the impact did not hurl either from the track. The engine crews escaped by jumping from their cabs. The first freight car was shattered and forced up on end, the front end of the car behind it was propped up in the air about ten feet. The cab of the milk train engine was dislodged, and both tenders were damaged. The wreckage blocked the track for some time.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

AMONG RAILROAD MEN

STORIES HEARD AT RECENT CONDUCTORS' CONVENTION.

Little Joy in Operating Trains Along the Mexican Border—Romance of the Line, Culminating in Happy Marriage.

Attending the railroad conductors' convention are several conductors who have had close calls while running their trains along the Mexican border, says the St. Louis Republic. J. W. Walters of the Gulf Coast line, residing at Kingsville, Tex., has operated his train into Brownsville, Tex., under an armed guard for nearly two years. The train has been repeatedly fired on, but Walters, himself, was absent when the most serious and only fatal attack occurred. But for the high waters at Galveston he would have been aboard and declares that the trip would probably have cost him his life.

The train, in charge of a substitute conductor, was creeping near to the border when it was suddenly derailed, caused by the cunning of the Mexicans. They had unspiked a rail, then put it carefully back in place. Tying a light wire cable to it, they hid themselves back in the nearby brush, and just before the engine crept onto the loosened rail pulled it out. Then they made a dash for the train, killed two soldiers guarding the train, and two passengers. The substitute conductor had presence of mind to shut himself up in the stove closet and escaped. The two soldiers and two passengers in the same car were killed.

And they tell another story which fairly crackles with romance, on one of the best-known delegates to the convention, and his wife, Names, for reasons, must be forgotten.

Long, long years ago this now well-known conductor was only a "news butcher," He sold peanuts and candy and papers, and the peanuts and the candy, at least, were generally old and musty, and germ-infected. Over in Iowa one day a demure little maiden boarded the train on which this butcher boy butchered. He came into the car where the demure little girl sat and shouted his wares. She bought liberally of peanut candy, ate heartily, left the train at her home and became violently sick.

Fifteen years later butcher boy had become a conductor. The demure little girl transformed purchaser of the germ-infected candy years before, one day boarded the butcher boy's train. She was a full-grown, lovely type of femininity. She recognized in the conductor the butcher boy whom she had hated all these long years, and told him so.

She told him what she thought of his candy and of him, for selling it. But her hate was momentary. When she left the train this time she had promised to write her great big butcher boy-conductor. The old inevitable story followed, and she is just as proud of her conductor husband today as she was ashamed of the butcher boy long, long ago.

Deserved Tribute to Engineers.

Across this broad America there are 70,000 engineers—sitting at the throttle-sides of the big locomotives pulling little trains and long. They represent the highest type of employee that America has produced. On their nerve, their judgment, and their sense of responsibility we rely as on no other class of labor in the country. The man in the engine-cab is a man of whom any American citizen may well be proud.—Sunday Magazine of the Washington Star.

Snake Stops Limited.

A snake, 15 inches long, crawled into a switch box on the Monon route at Delays, near Lafayette, Ind., and stopped the Hoosier Limited. The snake cut off the electric current and made it impossible to operate the switch. He was paralyzed by the shock, but was still alive when dragged out.

Passenger Cars in This Country.

Railroads of the United States now operate 51,490 passenger cars.

GIVES WARNING OF GALES

Method in Use on Irish Railroad to Prevent the Derailment of Trains by Wind.

The derailment of railroad trains by wind is not an uncommon occurrence in the case of light, narrow-gauge railroads. Mr. R. H. Curtis, writing in Symons' Meteorological Magazine, tells how this danger has been virtually eliminated on one such line; viz., a stretch of 36 miles along the Atlantic coast of Ireland, forming part of the West Clare railroad. Probably there is no other line in the British isles exposed to such violent gales, and during a few years prior to 1900 as many as five "blow-offs" occurred, in which the carriages were completely smashed though there was fortunately no loss of life. In that year Mr. Curtis devised for the railroad a pressure-tube anemometer, with electrical apparatus for giving two warnings by ringing a bell in the station-master's house at Quilty; the first when the velocity of the wind reached 65 miles an hour and the second when it reached 85 miles an hour. When the first warning is given, 2,400 pounds of movable ballast, kept for the purpose at every station, is placed on each vehicle of any train on the line at the first station it reaches. When the second signal is given, trains are stopped until the storm abates. Since the apparatus was installed, in December, 1900, there has been only one storm-derailment, and this was due to deliberate disregard of the signals.—Scientific American.

Earliest Smoking Car.

Now that a railroad carriage built in 1830 has been placed on exhibition at Waterloo, perhaps the earliest smoking carriage may be unearthed by the Great Eastern railroad, which claims to have built the first for September, 1846. A first-class saloon, 40 feet in length, the ends being converted into a kind of open lounge, while inside the "Divan," as it was termed, morocco leather sofas, mahogany tables and self-balancing lamps were found.

An official statement announced that "the peculiarity of a portion of the Cambridge and Newmarket traffic suggested to the company the formation of such a description of carriage." Evidently it was found impossible to prevent undergraduates out for a day's racing from defying the stringent by-laws against smoking, which then existed.—London Chronicle.

France Improving Railroads.

The Midi railroad, which operates in southern France and to the frontier of Spain, is having built at the present time eight electric locomotives designed for both freight and passenger services on its electrified lines, this extension of the electrical equipment on a governmental railway system being obviously in preparation for the reconstructive period which must come after peace has been declared in Europe. The new locomotives, states the Electric Railway Journal, are intended for the system's western group of electrified lines and they will ultimately be placed in service on the main line from Toulouse to Bayonne on the Atlantic coast.—Collier's Weekly.

Sets Switch While in Motion.

Without stopping his train an engineer can move a lever in his cab and open a recently patented switch to enable him to enter a siding, the switch closing when the last car has passed over it.

Protection From Avalanches.

To protect a Swiss railroad from frequent avalanches numerous snow-retaining walls have been built on a mountain side at points from which the slides start, to hold the snow until it melts.

Brazil Line to Burn Oil.

One of Brazil's most important railroads is being equipped with oil-burning locomotives and expects eventually to dispense with coal.

Spain Planning Electric Road.

The Spanish government is planning to build an electric railroad from Madrid to the French frontier to connect with French lines.

NEWS OF STATE OF VERMONT

Items of Interest Gleaned From All Parts of the State.

DR. SKEELS PROMOTED

Former St. Albanian Now Captain in Royal Medical Corps.—Pay Fine For Killing Deer—Sues Man He Shot.

St. Albans—Mrs. E. A. Skeels, has received a letter from her son Dr. A. A. Skeels, formerly of this city, saying that he has been promoted from the rank of lieutenant to that of captain in the Royal Army Medical Corps.

Doctor Skeels is stationed at Saloniki with the expeditionary forces of the British army there. His time of service would have expired about the middle of this month but he has signed to stay in the British service for another year.

Pay Fine for Killing Deer.

Rutland—Frank Howard and Theodore Dumar, of Mount Tabor, were recently fined \$100 and costs of \$15 each by Judge F. G. Swinnerton in Rutland city court for killing deer out of season. It is understood that the two respondents did not do the actual killing but they were members of a gang that secured the venison and it fell to be their lot to bear the prosecution.

Many complaints of illegal deer killing in that section have reached the fish and game department. It is said that the back woodsmen in the vicinity have formed a pool in order to pay the fine of any of their number caught for taking deer out of season.

Sues Man He Shot.

Barre—Held in bonds of \$5,000 to answer to the charge of assault with intent to kill, Eusebio Albano, of Barre, has entered a suit against his alleged victim, Luigi Cerutti, also of Barre, for the alienation of his wife's affections.

It is alleged, Albano shot Cerutti and escaped from Barre only to be captured 10 days afterward in New York city. He was arraigned and bail fixed and will be tried at the September term of court. At the same time his case against Cerutti will probably be brought up for trial. He seeks \$10,000 damages.

Cerutti was not badly injured, having recovered after a week in the hospital.

Doing Border in Texas.

Montpelier—Capt. Walt C. Johnson, U. S. M., '99, for the past year has been doing border duty at Harlingen, Texas, with the headquarters of his regiment the Twenty-sixth United States Infantry. In June he was ordered to San Antonio in charge of the citizens' training camp and later he was sent as an instructor and inspector of the Wisconsin state militia, mobilizing at San Antonio, Captain Boyd and Lieutenant Adair, who were killed in the recent fight at Carrizal, were intimate friends of Captain and Mrs. Johnson.

Racing at Rutland.

Rutland—The racing program for the Rutland county fair, to be held in Rutland September 4-8, has been issued and inquiries received from owners of fancy horses indicate that some of the grand circuit animals will be attracted by the \$9,000 in purses. The Vermont Firemen's Association will not hold its annual meet in connection with the fair this year as customary of late but the local association has arranged a series of horse races for which the aggregate of the seven prizes is \$600, the largest being \$175.

Boy Drowns as Horse Walks in River.

Fitzdale. George Moore, of Fitzdale was drowned in the Connecticut river near South Lunenburg when the horse which was taking him home from East Concord walked into the river at the South Lunenburg ferry while Moore, it is believed, was asleep in the wagon.

Both Moore and the horse were drowned. Both bodies were found near the middle of the river in several feet of water.

Charges Employer with Negligence.

Pittsfield—Nelson Johnson, of Pittsfield, a mill hand, who fell through a floor in a saw mill last May and received serious injuries, has brought suit in Rutland county court to recover \$1,000 damages from Charles Doubleday, of Sherbourne, operator of the establishment.

Spots on Furniture.

Essence of peppermint, applied with a soft cloth, will successfully remove the white spots that so frequently mar highly polished surfaces on furniture. Furniture polish ordinarily will not do the work, especially when used on the surface of a piano or any other hand-rubbed mahogany surface. A few drops on a cheesecloth rag, rubbed vigorously, will wipe out the spots.

Make Opportunities.

A great man will make great opportunities, even out of the commonest and meanest situations.



LEGHORN IS POPULAR BREED

Fowl is Hardy and Prolific With Alert Style and Carriage—They Are Great Producers.

The Leghorn may be said to be the smallest of the practical and popular breeds of domesticated chickens in America. They originated in Italy but have been bred in this country for many years.

Of this breed there are nine recognized varieties, several of which were created in this country. They comprise a group of useful fowls, characterized as being rather small in size and graceful in conformation, says Wisconsin Agriculturist. They are hardy and prolific with alert style and carriage. The modern Leghorn is rather long in back and body and well upon legs. The concave sweep of back to tail without any decided angle at juncture of tail is a characteristic peculiar to the breed. The tail should be well spread and carried at an angle of 40 to 45 degrees above the horizontal. The neck should be rather long, gracefully arched, and rather slender, especially in the female. The comb should be rather small in size, the female's drooping slightly to one side. The eye should be reddish bay in color, the shanks and the skin yellow.

The Leghorns are very popular with the operators of egg farms on account of their white shelled egg and also because they are nonsitters. The white egg is very desirable for supplying a fancy egg trade, but on the common market, no extra price is paid for them.

The cockerels grow rapidly to broiler age but are a nuisance if kept on the farm to maturity, and on many farms it is preferred to do the hatching with hens rather than with the incubator. In such cases the larger breeds should be selected. However, the Leghorn rightly bred, is a great egg producer and an active forager and if one prefers them to others



Single-Comb White Leghorn.

there is no reason why they should not take them up.

The various varieties are designated by their difference in shape of comb or color of plumage, the same shape description applying to all. It is generally recognized, however, that the S. C. Whites are a little in advance of the others in shape.

SUBSTITUTE FOR GAME BIRDS

Flesh of Guinea Has Gammy Flavor and Is Gaining Popularity in Some of Eastern Cities.

The flesh of the guinea has a gammy flavor and is coming into use as a substitute for game birds in some of the eastern cities. The young guinea, two-pound size, is quoted by some commission merchants at from 45 to 50 cents each, while old guineas are quoted on the same market at 25 cents each. Guinea eggs sell at the same price as hen eggs and have the advantage of having much thicker shells and are not so liable to get broken in shipment.

LIBERAL FEED AFTER HATCH

Hen Should Be Encouraged to Remain on Nest With Chicks for First Forty-Eight Hours.

It is a good plan to see that the hen is fed very liberally immediately after hatching, as it will tend to keep her quiet and brood the little ones very closely the first 48 hours. Do not allow her to start on through the meadow or plowed field stringing the little ones after her to become lost or injured, when a little feed, such as whole corn, fed immediately after the hatch is over, will retain her on the nest.

TIME BETWEEN CHICK FEEDS

It Can Be Shortened by Feeding Early and Late—Make Youngsters Scratch for Grain.

The time between night and morning feeds is, at best, rather long and can be shortened by feeding early and late. This is as essential as it is to feed little and often.

Chicks must be induced to exercise. Cover the floor with a thin layer of chaff or fine litter and feed the cracked grain in the litter. The chicks scratch for the feed and exercise in this way.